

PART ONE - INITIATION

Life was nothing special for me. I did my job, came home, and tried to have a social life. I wanted to be more though, and in a conversation with a friend he told me about a secret society that he was sure I'd be interested in.

"So, I heard that there's this weird club in the old town," he said, "but it's not like the Freemasons though... It's this strange hyper-sexual massage parlour and brothel that's only for a few people. It's basically a playground for the rich and famous but I heard a very small amount of normal people get picked every year."

"Oh, that sounds weird. But it seems cool. How do you get invited?" I replied.

"You know how those porn studios do castings? Where they get loads of people to show themselves off and they pick the best ones? I heard it's something like that."

"I'm not asking for me, but what if somebody wanted to go to one of those castings?"

"I have a friend of a friend who might know; I'll ask them."

And with that, my friend left and set up the casting. I still couldn't believe the existence of the club, one that I didn't even know the name of, but two days later I got a letter from them - the secret massage parlour was called Perseus. An odd name, I thought. The letter read...

"The contents of this letter are strictly confidential. Do not share this with anybody. The existence of Perseus must remain confidential under all circumstances. We would like to invite you for an initiation. Expect sexual intercourse. We can be found by walking through the unmarked entrance in the metro station in Pegasus Square. Do not be seen. We will see you at midday tomorrow."

This was a serious letter. Shock and excitement rushed through my body. "They want me," I thought. The next morning, I got off the train at Pegasus Square. The unmarked entrance was in a small indent into the station wall; hard to see from a passing train. I moved from the brightly lit station to a dim and cold tunnel which extended for at least one hundred yards.

The sound of passing trains vanished as I got closer to the light at the end of the tunnel. I reached the reception of Perseus.

At the counter was an attractive woman. Her exclusive-looking badge said 'Anna'. To my despair she was fully dressed, but I could tell she was definitely a hot girl. She had long and thick blonde hair which stuck the curves of her breasts. Her blue eyes glistened in the warm lighting. I was falling in love with Anna, but I knew there was much more to Perseus than her.

"I'm here for an initiation, or whatever they call it."

"Johnny, we have been expecting you," she said, her red lips eloquently moving to the sounds of the words. "A friend of yours recommended you, and I am sure you'll get in. Only thirty new normal people are allowed into Perseus every year. When you're ready, head through the red door over there."

The red door was beautifully detailed. Clearly Perseus was an old institution, and one backed up by a large amount of cash. I thought I might be let into Heaven. I took a deep breath and walked through the door.

The room beyond it was comparatively blank. The room just featured a large grey leather sofa, and on the other end was a desk with two judges, one male and one female. Both were the ultimate depiction of human beauty.

"Johnny... Please, could you take all your clothes off except for your underwear?" The man asked.

I did as I was asked. I took my t-shirt off, revealing my chest. Next, my shoes, socks, and jeans. I threw them to the side.

"Nice abs," said the woman. "Agreed," confirmed the man. A smile wrapped around my face. The man continued, "Okay, let's get this over with. Could you take off your pants, please? I am sure my colleague here will be quite excited..."

My heartbeat rose fast. I couldn't believe what was happening. The Perseus staff wanted to see my cock. The arousal was getting to me, and it was fully erect and throbbing. I lifted the elastic of my black Calvin Klein boxers and lowered it around all eight inches of meat. I could feel it

getting even bigger, and it was starting to hurt. I bent over and took off my pants completely. I threw it to the side like my other clothes.

I could see the female judge staring at my penis, like she was begging for it to be inside of her. The man wrote notes, presumably giving details of my body. I was scared and felt objectified, but it just made me hornier. Another throb on my cock caught the attention of both of them. A little bit of precum tainted the tip of my cock.

“Well Johnny, you’re clearly ready for the next step in your initiation,” the man pointed out. He picked up a phone. “Could you please send the other new people in please?”

Through a door three people came in, a man and two women. All of them were spectacular, but I was drawn to one of the women in particular. She was a busty and short brunette girl. Her tits were amazing, like two rugby balls had been attached to her chest. Her black lace bra gave me a tease of them, but I wanted more. Her thong was similarly lacey, and I could see through it to the bush below. I wasn’t usually into hairy pussies, but I thought I could make an exception for her. The other girl looked at me lustfully, an ebony with small breasts and a small butts – my ideal type. She had a red leather bodysuit on, but I wanted it off as soon as possible. My inner pervert was going mad.

I was confident in my own body, but the other man made me feel self-conscious. He was a Latino, roughly my height. He had a massive six-pack and his muscles could probably rip me in half. But that wasn’t the problem – the issue was his cock, which was a full eleven inches or so. His testicles were massive too, and completely shaved. I felt like I had blown it. I didn’t shave at all, and I felt my body was just not good enough for Perseus.

Still, the judges continued. The woman asked the other people to get naked, and as they revealed more of their bodies, she got out two large inflatable mattresses and buckets.

“This is a massage parlour after all,” she instructed, “so I’d like all of you to have the best oil massage you’ve ever had. Feel free to have happy endings – it’ll help you in the long run. Johnny, you go with Emma.”

Brilliant, I thought. Emma was the shorter girl who I had been turned on by. And as I turned around to her naked body, the excitement of being

skin-to-skin with her went too far. I felt a tingling deep in my stomach. My penis started to throb. I could feel it. A hot load of semen rose up my urethra and shot out onto the bed and onto Emma. I looked at the pool of cum on the bed, then at the white streak on Emma's leg. I had never suffered with premature ejaculation but it had happened, and at the worst time. With a BPM of probably more than 100, I looked to the judges and whimpered, "This doesn't usually happen, I'm so sorry, have I blown it?"

"That depends on what your new friends think," said the male judge.

I looked to Emma. She was initially shocked by my outburst, but she started to feel turned on. She used her index finger to collect the cum on her leg, and she put that finger into her mouth. She slowly licked it off, keeping it on her tongue. She walked up to me and went in for a kiss. My cum passed from her tongue to mine. I felt humiliated but turned on. The rest of the people there were stunned. Crucially, Emma was into me, and that's all that mattered.

We quickly got ready for the massage. The female judge took a large bottle of massage oil from the cupboard and poured it into the buckets. There was loads in there, but there was also my load on the floor. Emma turned to the other girl and asked her if she wanted to lick the cum up with her. They agreed and the two laid down on the bed. The ebony girl's pointed tongue took the first lick, followed by Emma. They were enjoying their meal a lot, and both the Latino man and myself were in awe at what was going on. This was the best moment of my life. The man came up to me and suggested we got started with the massage.

I dunked my hand into the bucket of oil. It was warm and gooey. I lifted my hand out of the bucket and trails slowly dripped from my hand. The man and I both slapped our girls' arses with our oiled hands, and started rubbing. Soon Emma's back was glowing and shiny with the golden oil. Once she'd finished eating my cum, she turned around and laid on her back. She looked at the bucket, then at me. I knew what to do. I got another handful of oil and rubbed it on her massive tits with both hands. Her breast moved freely when I touched them. Her nipples were erect like my cock, and for a few seconds I played with them like a toy. I moved downwards with the oil, coating her stomach with the liquid. She looked at me again. She wanted her vagina oiled.

Her pussy was one of the best I'd seen. Everything was perfectly shaped and colour, from her clitoris to her labia. A trimmed bush spread out of that region. It was so thick yet so tame; I could have played with it all day. But I decided that I needed to focus on her love hole, and I want to do it well. I got a small bowl out of the cupboard and dipped it in the oil. I slowly poured it over her vagina and body with my right hand, and with the left I massaged it into her skin. I started to play with her clit. Emma yelped slightly, and I let go. Clearly it was a good feeling though, as she pulled my hand back onto her vagina. I stroked faster, and inserted two fingers from my other hand into her pussy, massaging her g-spot. I became faster and stronger, and soon she was breathing deeply and her vagina was pulsing. She was near orgasm, I knew for sure.

As I had predicted, she suddenly became warmer and I felt a goo coming out of her pussy. Her white cream oozed out of her hole and dripped onto the bed. I went in for another kiss, and it was more passionate than last time. We were connected, at one with each other.

"My turn," she told me.

Swiftly I was on my back and she was sat next to my cock. She submerged her hand in the oil and eagerly started pushing it into my body and legs. I certainly like being massaged, but I wanted her to go a bit further. Despite the incident earlier I was totally horny and I wanted a piece of her. Almost like she could read my mind, she poured the oil from the bowl onto the tip of my penis. It flowed downwards like a fountain and spread in a pool around the base. With one hand she stroked my penis up and down, and with the other scooped up the oil at the base and started playing with my balls. I was in love with her, and I was even more in love when she moved her face towards my balls.

She looked at me deeply and used her tongue to lick the bridge between my anus and scrotum. With three things at once, I wondered if I'd be able to cum again. I looked to the female judge, and asked "Since I came, I don't know what to do if I need to again."

"Don't worry," she calmly explained. "I have a pill for you to take. It's not for public use, but it'll help you. It makes your body make semen in no time at all. In a few minutes your balls will be full. Plus, it makes you cum harder and for longer. And then once you do, you won't need to wait again. It'll be like someone put a hosepipe in you ball sack." I took the pill and

my body worked overtime to get me ready for Emma. I laid next to her ready for round two, with my balls bigger than usual, presumably full of cum for Emma's pussy. But before we could get back to business, the male judge announced "You have proven you are great at massages, but now I want you fucking each other. If you both combine into one group, I want to see you getting laid. Impress me and you're in."

I knew what I had to do. Not fucking this up would get me a place in a secret society I was determined to join. The other two walked up to Emma and I. The man laid on the bed and told Emma to mount him. Shit. The girl I wanted was having sex with another man. But that wasn't all bad, at least I got the ebony. She told me her name - Lucy - before laying on the bed next to the other man. Lucy instructed me to sit on her face. Weird, I thought, but when I found out she took inspiration from Emma for licking the bridge, I was completely fine with it. And with her hand she grabbed my cock and started stroking. This was the interracial cock worship I had always dreamt of, but it didn't last long. I told her that I wanted to fuck her, and she agreed without hesitation.

I put a thin condom onto my penis and lubricated it as well as her vagina. But before I could get started, a judge gave me a cock ring and vibrator, and a vibrator for her two. Instinctively I put the vibrator in her clean butt and turned it on. I loop the cock ring around my base and balls, but I needed help with the vibrator. I'd never had anything in my anus before but obviously I was going to give it a go to impress the judges. I moved over to her and asked her to put the vibrator in my anus. She slowly inserted it into my butt, with the vibrator extending the walls of it. The experience felt weird but when she turned it on the vibrations on my prostate were heavenly. She gave my buttcheek a quick kiss before I got back into position. She brushed her glossy black hair behind her head and signed to me to insert. I brushed the tip around her private area before putting it into her vulva. "Oh God!" Lucy cried as it went in. I slowly put it in, an inch every few seconds. It was slow but it was amazing. Her canal got tighter and tighter, before I hit a barrier. I thought "is this really the womb already?" and then it hit me.

"Hey, Lucy, have you ever done it before?" I asked.

"Nope. This is my first time.

I was shocked for two reasons. Firstly, I'd be taking someone's virginity. And secondly, how could a 20 year-old girl as amazingly beautiful as Lucy be a virgin? But it wasn't the time for an interview, it was time to have a fun time with Lucy and secure my place in Perseus. I broke through the barrier – luckily no blood – and went as deep as I could. I could feel her vagina pulsing, and it was beautiful. I went back, and forward again. I was thrusting into her and our eyes were locked as I was doing it. Backwards, forwards, backwards, forwards – the rhythm was as engaging as her pretty face. I grabbed her small tits and squeezed them, getting faster with my thrusts. The bumps and ridges in her pussy teased my cock, which was throbbing every time I thrust into her.

I looked to my left and locked eyes with Emma. We were fucking different people but we wanted to fuck each other, I was sure. Then, out of nowhere, the Latino man, who I think was called Bennett, pulled out of Emma. He told Lucy to let him go underneath her. I knew where this was going – double penetration. He lubed up his cock and Lucy's buttocks and put it in quickly. I could feel his penis thrusting, and it was a weird feeling, but I liked it. I joined in and Emma started rubbing Lucy's clit and her own. All of us were having sex together, and we were in our own little world. No longer were we working to impress two judges, we were trying to make each other as satisfied as possible. Soon, Bennett and I felt Lucy getting more turned on, and I felt a jet of squirt rushing to get out of her.

I pulled out and the squirt sprayed all over me. I was soaking but turned on. Emma rubbed the squirt around my stomach and licked a bit off her finger. Emma really was something else. I put my cock back into Lucy and thrust harder, faster and deeper than before. Bennett and I were going mad over Lucy. I felt sorry for Emma, who wasn't getting anything. Bennett had been going pretty fast and he was ready to come. His cock pulsed and a load filled up Lucy's anus. He pulled out and I stared at it dribbling out of her onto the bed. It turned me on even more, and soon I was ready to cum too.

I wanted to make a scene, though, so I decided I'd pull out at the last minute and cum in her mouth. The familiar feeling started in my body. My muscles tensed, the cum started flowing through my cock. I hastily pulled out and aligned myself with her face. Knowing what I was going to do, Lucy opened her mouth. Emma laid down next to her and opened hers too. Now I needed to spread my cum between two amazing girls. I used

my hand to stroke my penis a little and out came my second load, right in Lucy's mouth. I quickly pointed it at Emma's and she got some too. But, to my amazement, the pill had worked. I couldn't stop cumming. Both girls got an extra load. It was filling their mouths up. Bennett was speechless.

I couldn't hold in position. I fell over. Cum squirted onto Lucy's chest, and then my own. Finally, it stopped. Lucy and I had long streaks of sperm on ourselves. Emma immediately went to lick the cum on me. Once it was all eaten, she gave my cock a quick lick. A little more cum dribbled up, and Emma laughed. She turned around and we watched Lucy rubbing my cum on her body like the oil earlier. Whether or not I got into Perseus, my day here was good enough.

But then it was time for the results.

"Well, you have all impressed me greatly," said the unnamed female judge. "You're all in!"

The four of us celebrated. I high-fived Bennett, Emma and Lucy kissed and the judges looked proud. I'd done it. I finally achieved something in my life.